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Thomas A. Edwards,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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IT'S THE TRUTH THAT HURTS.

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A. M. DENT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Weston, W. Va.
Office on Main Street, one door below Railroad. All calls promptly attended to. The Dr. can be found at his office or at his residence on Centre Street, opposite the jail.

G. B. SIMPSON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Weston, W. Va.
Can be found at his Drug Store, corner of Main and Second Street, or at his residence on Main Street. All calls—night and day—promptly attended to.

W. J. BLAND, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Weston, W. Va.
Office on Main Street, two doors below the postoffice. All calls promptly attended to.

M. S. HOLT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Weston, W. Va.
Office on Main Street, one door below the postoffice. Calls—night and day—promptly attended to.

T. G. EDMISTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Roanoke, W. Va.
Tenders his professional services to the people of Roanoke and vicinity. Can be found at his office when not professionally engaged.

SURVEYORS.

D. T. PETERSON,
SURVEYOR,
Weston, W. Va.
(County Surveyor Lewis County)
Parties desiring my services can address me at Weston. Will go to any of the adjacent counties. Terms moderate.

Local Directory.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge Circuit Court—J. BRANNON.
Clerk " W. H. BYRNE.
Pres't County Court—J. PETERSON.
Clerk " J. WOOFER.
Prosecuting Atty.—A. EDMISTON.
Sheriff J. G. VANDERVOORT.
Sup't. Free Schools G. W. CROOK.
County Surveyor D. T. PETERSON.
Assessor 1st District JOHN KEE.
" 2d " GEO. FISHER.

Justices.
Court House District.
G. W. Turner and P. Dargan.
Freeman's Creek District.
G. W. Strickler and W. V. Wood.
Hacker's Creek District.
M. McWhorter and D. K. Swisher.
Caldin's Settlement District.
S. B. Smith and W. K. Wilson.
Skin Creek District.
W. V. Childs and W. G. McWhorter.

HOLDING OF COURTS.

Circuit Courts.
Lewis, 1st day of March and September.
Gilmer, 11th of March and September.
Upshur, 22d of March and November.
Preston, 7th of April and October.
Randolph, 23d of April and October.
Tucker, 2d of May and November.
Barbour, 9th of May and November.
Webster, 25th of May and September.
Braxton, 18th March and 18th August.
Harrison, 30th May and 30th October.
Calhoun, 29th of May and 16th of Oct.

County Courts.
Lewis.—First Monday in February, April, June, August, October and December—the June and October terms for fiscal and police business only.
Gilmer.—Second Monday in February, April, June, August, October and December.
Upshur.—Second Monday in February, April, June, August, October and December.
Braxton.—Fourth Tuesday in January, March, May, July, September and November.
Webster.—Fourth Tuesday in February, April, June, August, October and December.
Calhoun.—Fourth Monday in February, March, June, August, September and November.

TOWN OFFICERS.
Mayor.—John H. Todd.
Recorder.—Joseph B. Neff.
Aldermen.—P. M. Hale, T. G. Dawson, H. A. Bankhead, W. J. Daugherty and O. H. P. Washburn.
Sergeant.—J. S. Wilkinson.
Town Attorney.—James W. Woffindin.

39132123.
A. F. & A. M.—Stated communications of Weston Lodge No. 19, A. F. and A. M., will be held on the First and Third Mondays of every month.
W. G. BENNETT, W. M.
J. J. PETERSON, Sec.
JANE LEWIS.—Stated communications of Jackson Lodge No. 35, A. F. and A. M., will be held in their Hall, in June, on the second Saturday in each month.
ISAAC JACKSON, W. M.
W. D. CAIDEN, Sec.
St. Joseph's U. C. A. B. Society.—Stated meetings are held on the first Sabbath in every month. FATHER TRACY, Pres't.
H. J. SIMPSON, Secretary.

CHURCHES
M. E. Church, Rev. S. E. Jones, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Sunday School.—J. A. Barnes, Superintendent—every Sunday at 2 o'clock, P. M.
Presbyterian Church, Rev. George M. Fleming, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday. Sabbath School—Wm. L. Cunningham, Superintendent—every Sunday at 9 o'clock, A. M.
Catholic Church, Rev. J. A. Tracy, Pastor. Services every first and third Sundays at 7 and 10 A. M., and 7 P. M. Sabbath School—Jacob Schmitt, Superintendent—every Sunday at 2 o'clock, P. M.
Baptist Church—attended occasionally by the Rev. Mr. Wood, of Clarkburg.
African M. E. Church, Rev. T. H. Cyrus, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock. Sunday School—George T. Jones, Superintendent—every Sunday at 9 o'clock.
Colored M. E. Church, Rev. John Hughes, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 o'clock. Sunday School—Charles Lee, Superintendent—every Sunday at 2 o'clock, P. M.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF THE MAILS
Clarkburg—daily except Sundays—leaves Weston at 8 A. M.—arrives at 4 P. M.
Braxton Court House—daily except Sundays—arrives at Weston by 5:30 P. M., and leaves Weston same day at 6:30 P. M.
Glenville—leaves Weston at 7 A. M., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays—arrives at 5 P. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Buckhannon—arrives at Weston 12 M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays—leaves Weston 2 P. M. same days.
Phillips—arrives at Weston Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 P. M.—leaves Weston Wednesdays and Saturdays at 7 A. M.
Mount Pleasant—leaves Weston Mondays and Thursdays at 7 A. M.—arrives Tuesdays and Fridays by 5 P. M.
West Union—arrives Westons at 5 P. M.—leaves Weston Tuesdays at 7 A. M.
Sand Fork—once a week—leaves Weston Mondays at 6 A. M.—arrives Mondays at 5 P. M.
Parties having mail to go should bring it to the office half an hour before the departure of the mails.

NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK OF WESTON.
Discount Day—Wednesday.
Directors—R. J. MCANDLISH, M. W. HARRISON, T. B. CAMDEN, A. H. KUNST, A. A. LEWIS.
R. J. MCANDLISH, Pres't.
M. W. HARRISON, Vice-Pres't.
D. M. BAILEY, Cashier.

George Washington Interviewed.

Our Spiritual reporter last evening, at a private seance, held an interview with what purported to be the spirit of George Washington, with the following result:

Interviewer—You must be very much shocked, General, coming back and finding so much corruption in politics and business.

Washington—Nonsense; You're no worse than we were.

I—Why, I thought yours was the time of old-fashioned purity and honesty.

W.—Old-fashioned fiddle-sticks. Wasn't Aarnold traitor? Didn't the Continental lobbyists from the start try to supplant me with General Artemus Ward? Weren't one fifth of the Yankee Cowboys and Skinners, robbing friend or foe? Didn't deacons everywhere trade in slaves, black and white? Didn't people drive sharp bargains then?

I—But History—

W.—Bother History! Half your histories are made to hide facts, or give them a false coloring. They've made me out between a saint and a demi-god. I was neither. Only a man, with altogether too much dignity for comfort.

I—But you were found praying once at Valley Forge, and—

W.—Well, lots of men will pray when things look black and desperate. Don't you recollect how I swore at Light Horse Lee a few months afterwards?

I—But isn't it better that we should keep up your reputation as a good and proper man, and all that, just for an example to our youth?

W.—Where's the use of "example" that never existed? That reminds me that my friend Abe Lincoln says he wants to be taken out of the Sunday school books. He says he was no semi-saint, and that it is a fact that the stories he used to tell in frontier bar rooms when on the Illinois circuit would disperse a convention of Sunday schools.

I—But you'd like your character for Republican simplicity preserved?

W.—Hold there! I never was one of your so-called Republicans. I didn't mix freely with the people. I was aristocratic and exclusive in my tastes like my people before me; drove my carriage and six; hunted with the gentry; had a family pew with the family arms over it; would have one to-day were I to live that life over again. I didn't compose the document about the quality of all men, either.

I—But, General, you must own to some great qualities. Your refusal to take advantage of your influence with the army at the close of the war to make yourself king?

W.—All that's the gratuitous assumption of a lot of Fourth of July lawyers, who got up adulatory orations about me to pave their way to Congress. There never was the least show for me to seize the reins of power. It was just the last thing then that the States and the people would stand.

I—Now, did you ever tell a lie?

W.—Of course I did, you idiot, and paid for having them told, too, while we fit in the Revolution. Those lies were military necessities.

I—What do you think of our age, anyway?

W.—It's an improvement of 1776. More newspapers; more of both bad and good dragged to light. Lord, you'd be astonished did you realize the general ignorance of one hundred years ago. Doctors prescribed nothing but colic and blood letting; every disease and accident a dispensation of Providence; no temperance societies; and nobody but the rich could ever get 100 miles from home. You're an improvement, as you are. Good night. I must be off now, as I'm fighting for the independence of Venus.

—Graphic.

General Cassius M. Clay has a pretty little estate of 2,200 acres in Kentucky, in the centre of which stands a stately mansion. He has a splendid library and many excellent paintings. In this home General Clay is spending his old age with his adopted son, an intelligent young Russian, for his companion. This old abolitionist now holds the most gloomy opinions as to the condition and the prospects of the colored race. He says that of those freed by him many years ago none turned out well. He adds that the colored people are rapidly decreasing in numbers and must finally become extinct.

Precaution Against Fire.

Now the long evenings are coming on, and the lamp is coming into use, it is an excellent time to form strict habits of guarding against explosions. Every accident of this kind results from simple carelessness; and the following rules, while perhaps not covering all cases, will, if observed, undoubtedly render mishaps from fire exceedingly improbable.

1. Never buy anything but the best quality of oil.
2. Never make a sudden motion with a lamp, either in lifting it or setting it down.
3. Never place a lamp on the edge of a table or mantle.
4. Never fill a lamp after dark, even if you have to go without a light.
5. See that the lamp wicks are always clean, and that they work freely in the tube.
6. Never blow out a lamp from the top.
7. Never take a light to a closet where there are clothes. If necessary to go to the closet, place the light at a distance.
8. Use candles just as much as possible in going about the house and bed rooms. They are cheaper, can't explode, and for very many purposes are just as good.
9. Matches should always be kept in stone or earthen jars or tin.
10. They should never be left where rats or mice can get hold of them. There is nothing more to the taste of rats than phosphorus. They will eat it if they can get at it. A bunch of matches is almost certain to be set on fire if a rat gets at it.
11. Have perfectly good safes in every place where matches are to be used, and never let one be left on the floor.
12. Never let a match go out of your hand after lighting until you are sure it is out; and then it is better to put it in the stove or an earthen dish.
13. It is far better to use the safety matches that can only be lighted upon the box which contains them.
14. Have your furnace examined carefully in the fall, and at least once during the winter, by a competent person. All of the pipes and flues should be carefully looked to.
15. If there are any closets in the house near the chimneys or flues—which there ought not to be—put nothing of a combustible nature into them. Such closets will soil silver and crockery.
16. Never leave any wood near a furnace, range or stove to dry.
17. Have your stoves looked at frequently, to see that there are no holes for coals to drop out.
18. Never put any hot ashes or coals in a wooden receptacle.
19. Be sure there are no curtains or shades that can be blown into a gas-flight.

AN INTERESTING REVOLUTIONARY DOCUMENT.

The following letter, lately discovered by Mr. Washburne among the archives of the French government, has by permission of the minister of foreign affairs been photographed and a copy of it sent to the State Department at Washington:

PARIS, December 28, 1776.—Sir. We beg leave to acquaint your Excellency that we are appointed and fully empowered by the Congress of the United States of America to propose and negotiate a treaty of amity and commerce between France and the said States. The just and generous treatment their trading ships have received by a free admission into the ports of this kingdom, and other considerations of respect, has induced the Congress to make this offer to France. We request an audience of your Excellency, wherein we may have an opportunity of presenting our credentials, and we flatter ourselves that the propositions we are instructed to make are such as will not be found unacceptable.

"With the greatest regard, we have the honor to be your Excellency's most obedient servants,

"BENJAMIN FRANKLIN,
"SILAS DEAN,
"ARTHUR LEE."

This letter was in the handwriting of Benjamin Franklin, and the transmission of it was the first official act of the United States after the Declaration of Independence designed to secure foreign recognition of the infant republic.

A Sympathizing Friend.

This happened in Danbury: One of the women who called upon a bereaved wife to sympathize with her was singularly endowed with an experience which enabled her to enter fully into the experience of the sufferer. She was a tall and masculine looking woman, but she possessed a delicacy of perception which was remarkable. She has been to view the body, and was now with the widow. She says:

"He seemed to have gone peacefully."

"Yes," murmured the mourner.

"That's a blessing to you, and something that should be a comfort to you. Just think how you'd feel if he'd gone the other way. There's no telling. I know a woman whose man died in such agony that his face was perfectly dreadful to look at. You couldn't look at it. An' she never got over it. I've lost three husbands, but they all, thank heaven, went easy. I don't know how my present husband will go. I hope for the best. But I'd rather lose a hundred husbands than to have one go miserable. You don't know what an awful thing it is to have to slip away with a fuss. Every one of my men went as if they wanted to go, and when they were laid out they did you good to look at them. Why, some folks came in twice to see 'em, and then weren't satisfied. Their faces was just as calm as could be—not stuck up. I don't mean, but sort of peaceful-like."

HOW HE INDORSED IT.

A man with a long overcoat on and a horsehair in his hand entered a bank near the post-office yesterday and presented a check for \$10, which he had received from a commission house.

"Please indorse it," said the cashier as he handed it back.

"I'll indorse it, of course," replied the man, holding up his right hand as if ready to swear.

"Write your indorsement," explained the clerk, pointing to the desk outside.

"Oh—oh—that's it, eh?" And he went to the desk and slowly and carefully wrote on the back of the check: "This is a wite."

When the cashier entered into a clearer explanation the man drew down his hat, and got red in the face and growled:

"Darn 'em! They just hate to let a cent slip out o' here, and don't you forget it!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

WHERE A GOVERNOR GOT HIS WIVES.

Claiborne F. Jackson, a native of Kentucky, was once Governor of the State of Missouri. He joined the Southern Confederacy, and died during his term at a farm-house opposite the city of Little Rock, among "strangers, with no kind hand of affection near to soothe his pain; and rob his death-bed of half its anguish. The most remarkable fact connected with the history of his life is, perhaps, the statement that he married five sisters in one of the most respectable, wealthy and distinguished families in the State; that as soon as one wife would die he would go and marry her sister in reasonable time. Of course some of them were widows when he married them. In connection with the marriages there was a standing joke told at the expense of the Governor, which was that when he went to ask the old gentleman's consent to marry the last one, the venerable father is reported to have said: "Yes, Claib, you can have her. You have got them all. For goodness' sake don't ask me for the old woman."

—*Texasiana Democrat.*

POSTMASTER INDICTED.

The Pittsburg Commercial of Saturday says: "The grand jury in attendance at the present term of the United States District Court yesterday found a true bill against Colonel E. C. Nagley, late postmaster of this city, for embezzling money order funds to the amount of \$7,654 98, the amount of the Wall defalcation. The indictment is based on the statute which provides that any postmaster, assistant, or other person connected with the operations of any money order office, who converts to his own use or loans any portion of the money order funds, shall be deemed guilty of embezzlement, and any failure to pay over or produce the funds entrusted to such person shall be taken to be prima facie evidence of embezzlement."

THE FRENCH POLITICAL SITUATION.

PARIS, October 25.—The French situation is unchanged. The government organs continue to declare that the Marshal will not submit nor the minister's resign. Le Soleil again today urges mutual concessions. The Republique Francaise rejects all idea of conciliation. It says "the resignation of the ministry will not be sufficient." Nevertheless it is believed that influential members of the left are resolved on a moderate course. Gambetta will deliver a speech next week at the American circus.

The Moniteur, referring to the recent statement in the Constitutional that President MacMahon, in the contingency of the defeat of the present ministry and of a conciliation ministry which he might form to succeed it, would again dissolve the Chamber of Deputies and submit the question of his resignation to a sort of plebiscite, declares that the President has at no time contemplated a resort to a plebiscite.

The Univers, (legitimist,) alluding to the recent utterances of the Soleil, (Orleanist,) asks whether that journal has adopted its moderate tone with the view of paving the way for the election of the Duke d'Aumale to the Presidency of the Republic? The Univers says rumors to this effect have been current.

The Duke de Cazes, speaking at Nice, made an appeal for conciliation among political parties.

M. Gambetta has made a speech in Nievre in support of the Republican candidates. The fact that throughout his speech he avoided all allusion to President MacMahon has attracted some attention.

Col. Cressop, the Indian Fighter.

Correspondence Intelligence.

In the musty files of the chancery cause of Michael Cressop vs. Archibald McLean and Jonathan Roberts in the Harrison county Clerk's office there is a printed slip clipped from a newspaper published, it is supposed, in the year 1775, of which the annexed is a copy. The slip was filed as an evidence of the death of Captain Michael Cressop, the father of the plaintiff who figured conspicuously along the Ohio River during the first settlement of West Virginia, and is the person referred to in the supposed speech of the Indian Chief Logan, with which every school boy is familiar:

New York, October 23.

On the 12th instant arrived here on his return from the Provincial Camp at Cambridge and on the 18th departed this life of fever, in the twenty-eight year of his age, Michael Cressop, Esq., eldest son of Col. Thomas Cressop, of Potowmack, in Virginia.

He was Captain of the rifle company now in the Continental army before Boston. He served as a Captain under the command of Lord Dunmore in the late expedition against the Indians, in which he eminently distinguished himself by his prudence, firmness and intrepidity as a brave officer; and in the present contest between the Parent State and the Colonies, gave proof of his attachment to the rights and liberties of his country. He has left a widow and four children to deplore the loss of a husband and a father; and by his death his country is deprived of a worthy citizen.

His remains were interred the day following in Trinity church-yard, with military honors, attended by a vast concourse of people.

The following is the order of the procession:

Sergeant Major.
Grenadiers, their fire-locks reversed.
Lieutenants.
Drums and fifes.
Captain of Grenadiers.
Sergeants.
Adjutants conducting the funeral.
Band of music.
Clergymen.
The corps—the pall supported by eight Captains.
Chief mourners.
Major, with his sword drawn.
Second battalion.
First battalion.
Non-commissioned officers.
Battalion of officers.
Ward officers.
Citizens of New York.

—Alexander Dumas says of the situation in France that revolutionists are like street-sprinklers, and can make it muddy when it is sunny, but not sunshiny when it is muddy.

ADMIRABLE EXAMPLE.

George Washington, when young, was about to go to sea as a midshipman; everything was arranged, the vessel lay opposite his father's house, and the little boat had come on shore to take him off, and his whole heart was bent on going. After his trunk had been carried down to the boat, he went to bid his mother farewell, and saw the tears bursting from her eyes. However, he said nothing to her, but saw that his mother would be distressed if he went, and perhaps never be happy again.

He just turned, round to the servant and said, "Go and tell them to fetch my trunk back; I will not go away to break my mother's heart." His mother was struck with his decision, and she said to him: "George, God has promised to bless the children that honor their parents, and I believe he will bless you."

LIFE A TRAINING SCHOOL.

This confused world of good and evil is the right arena and training school for battle, enterprise, patience—for all the active, and indeed also all the passive virtues. The baseness, stupidity, folly, injustice, suffering and wreck, this world everywhere presents, are always a splendid challenge to strength, diligence, endurance, faith, wisdom—to all sublime and manly qualities. Sloth, indolence, sweet dreaminess and credulity have a hard time of it here; meet every day with the shrewdest ruses and torques till they are either forced to wakefulness or gored into death. A long-living and prosperous nation must plough the soil, must sail the sea, must live much out-of-doors, must ever be prepared to defend its own against the whole surrounding world. And the artist or man of letters must not enslave himself too much in his cozy study, but lay himself open to the shock of opposition and the misconception of his fellows, must not shrink from the experience of unkindly facts to try his nerve and test his digestion. Only to the man who lives industriously, moderately, honestly, truthfully and piously, does God vouchsafe high-order disclosures; and to the man who will eat the bread that has been by the labor of other hands procured for him without paying an equivalent, the kingdom of heaven is forever shut.—*Popular Scientific Monthly.*

—Jennie June affirms that during past season Anna Dickenson had an opportunity to form two matrimonial engagements, one with no less a personage than General B. F. Butler.

—"What will the Indians do with their money when they get home?" inquires the Graphic. They won't get home with it, stupid. Do you suppose the noble white man is entirely dead?—*Rochester Democrat.*

—"Clergymen," remarks an exchange, "like railway brakemen, do a good deal of coupling." Ay, yes; and them the coupled ones do all the switching.—*Hartford.*

—"When a wife remonstrated with her husband for staying out late at night, he retorted: You got me in the way of it. Before we were married you used to throw your arms about my neck at three o'clock, and say, 'Don't go, darling; it is early yet,' but now it I happen to stay out till two it is a terrible affair."

—"When he was a young man he rushed into a burning building and gallantly dragged her out by the hair of her head. They were married next winter, and now she rushes in and drags him out by the hair of his head whenever she feels like it. Such is true love."

—"The New York Mail reports that gentlemen's fall suits run heavily on plaids, some so large as to be mistaken for the plan of building lots in a suburban village. The trousers are superfluously loose, and the hat worn in connection with the costume only suitable for a boy ten years old."

—"Two grand pieces of Daniel Webster, in government employ in Washington, are 'pretty girls and graceful, with eyes like gazelles and dancing feet.'"

—"Women can't stand on the corner, talk politics, and swear, but they can stay at home and rip, and tear, and darn—their husbands' old clothes."